POOR ROBIN, 1699.

AN

ALMANACK

Of the Old and New Fashion:

OR,

An EPHEMERIS both in Jest and Earnest, wherein the Reader may find (if he carefully mind what is herein written) many remarkable things worthy of his choice Observation.

Containing a Two-fold Calendar;

Viz. The Old, Honest, Julian, or English Account, and the Round-heads, Whimzey-heads, Maggot-heads, Paper-scull'd, Fanaticks, or new Account, with their several Saints Days, and Observations upon every Month.

Being the Third after the Bissextile, or Leap-Year.

Written by POOR ROBIN, *Knight of the Burnt-Island; a Well-wisher to the Mathematicks.*

The Thirty Seventh Impression.

Here is Predictions of each sort and size,
To please the Simple, and content the Wise;
But Readers, do not look for to find here
Each several thing that happen shall this Year;
That is quite far beyond our Jacob's *Staff,*
All our Design is for to make thee Laugh.

LONDON,
Printed by *T. Leake* for the Company of STATIONERS, MDCXCIX.

The common Notes and Moveable Feasts, according to the English Account for this present Year 1699.

The Golden Number	9	Rogation-Sunday,	
The Dominical Letter,		Ascension-Day,	
The Epact,	9	Whit-Sunday,	
Shrove-Sunday, *February*	19	Trinity-Sunday,	
Easter-Day, *April*	9	Advent-Sunday.	

Note, That the Roman Account is 10 days before the English Account, their Eleventh day being our first; and our last day of each Month, their Tenth of the next Month.

A Table of the Terms with their Returns.

Hilary Term begins *January* 23. and ends *February* 13. and hath 4 Returns, *viz.*

Octab. Hilary	January 20
Quind. Hilary	January 27
Craſt. Purif.	February 2
Octab. Purif.	February 9

Easter Term begins *April* 26. and ~~ends *May* 22.~~ and hath 5 Returns, *viz.*

Quind Paſch.	April 24
Tres Paſch.	May 1
Menſ. Paſch.	May 8
Quinq. Paſch.	May 15
Craſt. Aſcen.	May 19

Trinity Term begins *June* 9. and ~~ends *June* 28.~~ and hath 4 Returns, *viz.*

Craſt. Trin.	June 5
Octab. Trin.	June 12
Quind. Trin.	June 19
Tres Trin.	June 26

Michaelmas Term begins *October* the 23. and ends *November* the 28. and hath 6 Returns, *viz.*

Tres Mich.	October 20
Menſ. Mich.	October 27
Craſt. Anim.	Novemb. 3
Craſt. Mart.	Nov. 11
Octab. Mart.	Nov. 18
Quind. Mart.	Nov. 25

Go not to Law for every Trifle,
Leſt Lawyers do thy Pockets rifle.

The

The Regal TABLE.

Kings and Queens:	Born anno	began to Reign	Reigned Y.	M.	D.	Since they Reigned.	Buried at
William 1	1003	1066 Oct. 14	20	11	22	613 Sept. 9	Caen Norman.
William 2	1057	1087 Sept. 9	12	11	18	600 Aug. 1	Winchester
Henry 1	1068	1100 Aug. 2	35	4	11	565 Dec. 2	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135 Dec. 1	18	11	18	544 Oct. 25	Feversham
Henry 2	1132	1154 Oct. 25	34	9	2	511 July 6	Fonteverard
Richard 1	1155	1189 July 6	9	9	0	501 April 9	Fonteverard
John	1165	1199 April 9	17	7	0	488 Oct. 19	Worcester
Henry 3	1207	1216 Oct. 19	56	0	1	423 Nov. 16	Westminster
Edward 1	1239	1272 Nov. 16	34	8	6	394 July 7	Westminster
Edward 2	1283	1307 July 7	19	7	5	374 Jan. 25	Glocester
Edward 3	1312	1326 Jan. 25	50	5	7	323 June 21	Westminster
Richard 2	1366	1377 June 21	22	3	14	301 Sept. 29	Westminster
Henry 4	1367	1399 Sept. 29	13	6	3	287 Mar. 20	Canterbury
Henry 5	1384	1412 Mar. 20	9	5	24	278 Aug. 31	Westminster
Henry 6	1421	1422 Aug. 31	38	6	16	241 Mar. 4	Windsor
Edward 4	1442	1460 Mar. 4	22	1	8	217 April 9	Winchester
Edward 5	1471	1483 April 9	0	2	18	217 June 22	*Not known*
Richard 3	1448	1483 June 22	2	2	5	215 Aug. 22	Leicester
Henry 7	1455	1485 Aug. 22	23	10	24	191 April 21	Westminster
Henry 8	1491	1509 April 21	37	10	2	151 June 28	Windsor
Edward 6	1537	1546 Jan. 28	6	5	8	145 July 6	Westminster
Q. Mary 1	1516	1553 July 16	5	4	11	141 Nov. 17	Westminster
Q. Elizabeth	1535	1558 Nov. 17	44	4	7	97 Mar. 24	Westminster
James 1	1566	1602 Mar. 24	22	0	3	74 March 27	Westminster
Charles 1	1600	1625 Mar. 27	23	10	3	51 Jan. 30	Windsor
Charles 2	1630	1648 Jan. 30	36	0	7	14 Feb. 6	Westminster
James 2	1633	1684 Feb. 6	3	9	0	Abdicated in December, 1688.	
William 3	1650	1689 Feb. 13	whom God grant long to Reign.				
Mary 2	1662						

All good Kings do with Love their Subjects sway,
And they with equal Love do him obey;
Who is a Man as other Men by Birth,
But by his Office is a God on Earth.

A TABLE of Interest at 6 per Cent.

		1 Month.			3 Months			6 Months			9 Months			1 Year.		
		sh.	p.	q.	sh.	p.	q.	sh.	p.	q.	sh.	p.	q.	sh.	p.	q.
Shill.	5	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	1	3	0	2	2	0	3	2
	10	0	0	2	0	1	3	0	3	2	0	5	0	0	7	0
	15	0	0	3	0	2	2	0	5	1	0	8	2	0	10	2
Pounds.	1	0	1	0	0	3	2	0	7	0	0	10	2	1	2	1
	2	0	2	1	0	7	0	1	2	1	1	9	1	2	4	2
	3	0	3	2	0	10	2	1	9	1	2	7	3	3	6	3
	4	0	4	3	1	2	1	2	4	2	3	6	3	4	9	0
	5	0	5	0	1	6	0	3	0	0	4	6	0	6	0	0
	6	0	7	0	1	9	2	3	7	0	5	4	2	7	2	1
	7	0	8	1	2	1	0	4	2	1	6	3	1	8	4	2
	8	0	9	2	2	4	2	4	9	1	7	1	3	9	6	3
	9	0	10	3	2	8	1	5	4	2	8	0	3	10	9	0
		po.	sh.	p.	po.	sh.	p.	po.	sh.	p.	po.	sh.	p.	po.	sh.	p.
Tens of Pounds.	10	0	1	0	0	3	8	0	6	0	0	9	0	0	12	0
	20	0	2	0	0	6	0	0	12	0	0	18	0	1	4	0
	30	0	3	0	0	9	0	0	18	0	1	7	0	1	16	0
	40	0	4	0	0	12	0	1	4	0	1	16	0	2	8	0
	50	0	5	0	0	15	0	1	10	0	2	5	0	3	0	0
	60	0	6	0	0	18	0	1	16	0	2	14	0	3	12	0
	70	0	7	0	1	1	0	2	2	0	3	3	0	4	4	0
	80	0	8	0	1	4	0	2	8	0	3	12	0	4	16	0
	90	0	9	0	1	7	0	2	14	0	4	1	0	5	8	0
	100	0	10	0	1	10	0	3	0	0	4	10	0	6	0	0

That Money should engender thus and breed,
Is against Nature springing from no seed,
See how it Eats, and yet no Teeth you see,
It is a Monster sure, what should it be?
Yet oftentimes 'tis, Money borrowed thus,
Is to the Borrower advantageous.

A TABLE shewing how many Years Purchase a Lease or Annuity to endure for any Number of Years under 30, is worth presently, at Interest upon Interest, at Six in the Hundred, and shewing also how to discount any Lease in being, and the true Value of the Reversion after any Number of Years.

Years of a Lease.	Years.	Months.	Dec. Parts.
1	0	11	0
2	1	9	9
3	2	8	1
4	3	5	9
5	4	2	5
6	4	11	0
7	5	7	0
8	6	2	5
9	6	9	6
10	7	4	3
11	7	10	7
12	8	4	6
13	8	10	3
14	9	3	6
15	9	8	5

The Use and Explanation of the TABLE.

The first Column on the Left Hand sheweth the Years of a Lease, or Annuity, and right against each Year, are the Years, Months, and Decimal Parts of a Month's Purchase that such a Lease or Annuity is worth.

Example.

Suppose a Lease or Annuity to continue 18 Years, and you would know how many Years Purchase it is worth in ready Money, look in the Column of the Years of a Lease for 18 Years, and against the same you shall find 10, 9, 9. which shews such a Lease to be worth 10 Years, 9 Months, and 9 ten parts of a Month's Purchase, in ready Money.

Years of a Lease.	Years.	Months.	Dec. Parts.
16	10	1	3
17	10	5	8
18	10	9	9
19	11	1	3
20	11	5	7
21	11	9	3
22	12	0	5
23	12	3	5
24	12	6	6
25	12	9	4
26	13	0	0
27	13	2	5
28	13	4	9
29	13	7	1
30	13	9	2

But if you buy the Reversion of a Lease now, as suppose a Lease of 20 Years Continuance, and you commence not till 5 Years be past, in this and such like cases, look for the present worth of the Lease, as this of 20 Years which will be found worth 11 Years, 5 Months, 7 tenths of a Month's Purchase; then look the present worth of a Lease of 5 Years, which will be found worth 4 Years, 2 Months, 5 tenths; take this out of 11, 5, 7. and there remains 7, 3. 2 which is, 7 Years, 6 Months, and 5 tenths of a Month's Purchase.

But that your Bargain may endure,
Look that the Title it be sure.

A brief Chronology of memorable Things.

	the Creation of the World	5702
	the General Deluge of *Noah*'s Flood	4047
	Julius Cæsar conquer'd *Britain*	1750
	the Destruction of *Jerusalem* by *Titus Vespasian*	1629
	Lucius the first Christian King of *Britain*	1519
	Duke *William* conquer'd *England*	633
	the Invention of Guns	321
	the Art of Printing first found out	259
	Tilbury-Camp on St. *James*'s Day	111
	the Gun-powder Treason, *November* 5.	94
	the long Parliament began	59
	the Loyal Earl of *Strafford* beheaded	59
	the Pious Bishop *Laud* murthered	55
Since	King *Charles* the First barbarously murthered	51
	the Loyal Lord *Capel* murthered	51
	the Fatal Fight at *Worcester*	49
	Cromwel made himself Protector	45
	the Reverend Dr. *Hewyt* murthered	39
	King *Charles* the Second happily restored	39
	the great Plague in *London*, whereof died 100000	34
	London almost consumed with Fire	33
	600 Houses burnt in *Southwark*	23
	the Prince of *Orange* married to the Lady *Mary*	22
	the great Frost which lasted 13 Weeks	15
	the Bloody Assizes in the *West*	14
	King *James* the Second abdicated	11
	King *William* and Queen *Mary* crowned	10
	the terrible Earthquake in *Jamaca*	7
	the Earthquake in *England*	7

Since the Ballad of *Chevy-Chase* was first Invented, 202
Since *Hobson* the Carrier flourished, 98
Since the Rat (oh woful case to think upon) eat up the Cat, 3
Reader, this Story's true which thou dost read,
A Rat eat up a Cat of Ginger-bread.
Since Geese went bare-foot, 5609
Since the first beginning of *Sellinger's Round*, 186
Since Tobacco was first brought over to *England* in a Coach, 108
Reader, we do not flam you with a Fable,
But write such things are very memorable.
Since the first putting of Plumbs into Bag-Puddings, 1002
Since Men first wore Perriwigs, 325
Since the Pox was first Invented, 412
Which Pox is now a Genteel fashion grown,
Though very few to have it will be known.
Since the Invention of Eating and Drinking, 5702
Since *Hobson* the Carrier flourished, 75
Since the Countryman shit at *Will. Lilly's* Door, 42
And made the Astrologer too for his Credit,
To erect a Scheme to know who 'twas that did it.
Since Alderman *Hoyle* went to Heaven in a String, 50
Since the beginning of the last Year, 1
Since *Scoggin* found out his Flea-Powder, 83
An excellent Med'cine being us'd aright
To put those Negro Back-biters to flight.
Since Men first wore Night-Caps, 420
Since the first using *Italian* Padlocks. 371
Since Married Men lay on Pillows made of Horn-shavings, 97
For many a Man so with a Wife is sped,
On such a Pillow he doth lay his Head.
Since *Tho. Abbey*, at the *Red Bull* in *New*—— brought up a Pint of Vinegar in stead of a Pint of Canary.

January hath xxxi days.

Full Moon 5 day, at 7 in the afternoon.
Laſt quarter 12 day, 10 minutes paſt 12 at night.
New Moon 21 day, at 4 in the afternoon.
Firſt Quarter 28 day, 20 minutes paſt 2 afternoon.

1	♑	New-years day	neck
2	b	Abel	arms
3	c	Enoch	arms
4	d	Methuſala	breaſt
5	e	Simeon	breaſt
6	f	Twelfth-day	heart
7	g	Ced. B. London	heart
8	♒	1 *after Epiph.*	bowels
9	b	Agapite virg.	bowels
10	c	Sun in Aqua.	reins
11	d	W. L. B. C. m.	and
12	e	Satyrius	loins
13	f	Hilary Biſh.	ſecrets
14	g	Felicia	ſecrets
15	♓	2 *after Epiph.*	thighs
16	b	Marel.	and
17	c	Anthony Ab.	hips
18	d	Priſca virg.	knees
19	e	Wolſtan	knees
20	f	Sebaſtian	legs
21	g	Agnes virg.	legs
22	♈	3 *after Epiph.*	legs
23	b	Term begins.	feet
24	c	Timothy	feet
25	d	Conv. St. Paul	head
26	e	Polycarpus	head
27	f	Chriſtopher	neck
28	g	Carol. Mag.	neck
29	♉	4 *after Epiph.*	arms
30	b	K. Charles I. m.	arms
31	c	Cyriacus.	breaſt

Ye Powers of *Parnaſſus* Hill
Aſſiſt my dull, rude, trembling quill,
Pierian Singers, O ye Muſes
Whom the dull ignorant Rout Refuſes,
Brave *Theſpian* Ladies, at whoſe lays
Each Mountain bends, each Current plays,
O be propitious to my Verſe,
The Sun's ſwift courſe I may rehearſe.
And ſpritely Sack my Muſe inſpire,
To raiſe my Lines two ſtories higher
Than hererofore, that all may know it,
How I am an inſpired Poet.
Avaunt ſmall Beer, whoſe very drinking
Makes Verſes bad, paſt all mens thinking.
Beer ſads the heart, and Ale is muddy,
Which doth quite ſpoil a Poets ſtudy;
But give me Sack, which doth infuſe
New mirthful matter for my *Muſe*.
And mirth they ſay makes People fat,
When Care and Sorrow kills a Cat.
Then fill me up a full brim'd Glaſs,
A Health to th' Muſes, let it paſs,
And then the jovial'ſt *Muſe* of Nine,
She ſhall the *Miſtreſs* be of mine;
But if my Lines in goodneſs ſhrink,
Then ſay that I no Sack did drink
For why, ſuch Lines, the caſe is clear,
Are the Productions of Small Beer.

Observations on January.

This Month is raw and cold, therefore fill your Bellies
With good Roast Beef, and comfortable Jellies;
Drink Sack and Ale, and maintain a good Fire,
And hug thy Wife when she bids thee lie nigher.

1	*Still where good House-*	8	8	3 52
2	*keeping doth dwell,*	8	6	3 54
3	*Roast Beef, Mince-pies*	8	4	3 56
4	*retain their smell.*	8	3	3 57
5	*But at a Niggard's*	8	2	3 58
6	*house you may*	8	0	4 0
7	*Both hungry go*	7	59	4 1
8	*and dry away.*	7	57	4 3
9	Bubling Beatrice	7	55	4 5
10	Tom Venner	7	54	4 6
11	Roger Hodgkins	7	52	4 8
12	Giles Pritchard	7	51	4 9
13	*Would make a Dog*	7	49	4 11
14	*with anger weep,*	7	48	4 12
15	*To see a Pudding*	7	46	4 14
16	*for to creep.*	7	45	4 15
17	Tarquin	7	43	4 17
18	Leonard Gowler	7	41	4 19
19	*Young men for love*	7	39	4 21
20	*their Wives do wed,*	7	38	4 22
21	*And old men those*	7	36	4 24
22	*with Coin are sped.*	7	35	4 25
23	Hobbadebcody	7	33	4 27
24	Guzman	7	31	4 29
25	Lazarillo	7	29	4 31
26	*If with a Pudding*	7	27	4 33
27	*you tye a Dog,*	7	25	4 35
28	*He soon will bite*	7	24	4 36
29	*in two that Clog.*	7	22	4 38
30	Alderman Hoyle	7	20	4 40
31	Half nos'd Peg	7	18	4 42

The Year begins very uncomfortably with those who have neither Money nor Credit. Much Padding upon the High-way, but few Brokers, or Horse-coursers will be in danger of having their Consciences stoln from them. Some Women shall wear Masks, not to hide their Beauty, but to make Men the more eager and inquisitive to behold it; like a cover'd Dish, gives a Man curiosity and appetite to have it uncovered; or like the Sun in Eclipse, gathers together more gazers, than if it shin'd out. O this Devilish thirst of Gold, which shall cause many to Marry where they do not fancie, relying upon the *Sunday-Penny's* Proverb, *Marry first and love will come afterwards*; but Marrying thus to increase Love, is like to Gaming to become Rich.

Full Moon the 4. day, 49 minutes past 2 in the morning,
Last Quarter the 11 day, at 8 at night.
New Moon the 19 day, 52 minutes past 7 at night.
First Quarter the 26. day, 42 minutes past 9 at night.

D.	W.	Saints-days.	Signs.	
1	D	Bridget (*Fast*	breast	Now *Hyems* frosts more gentle grow,
2	E	Candlemas D.	heart	That Husbandmen may freely sow
3	F	Blase	and	Their Oats, their Pease, and such like grain,
4	G	Veronica	back	Their Horses lusty to maintain.
5	A	Septuagesima	bowels	
6	B	Dorothy	bowels	Shrove-Tide is come, the Pancake Bell
7	C	Zacharias	reins	Doth ring; by which, and by the smell
8	D	Sun in Pisces	reins	Brought to your Nose with a West wind,
9	E	Apollonia	secrets	Pancakes and Fritters you may find
10	F	Scholastica	secrets	In every House that can be told,
11	G	Euphrosina	secrets	Where you may eat hold Belly hold. ing
12	A	Sexagesima	thighs	Thus harmless mirth and good House-keep-
13	B	Fer. 4. Cin.	thighs	Were us'd, e're Pride on us came creeping;
14	C	Valentine	knees	But now good things are laid aside,
15	D	Faustine	knees	And all for to maintain damn'd Pride.
16	E	Julian Virg.	knees	
17	F	Oratcord:	legs	Let such as those who idle be,
18	G	Concordia	legs	Learn of the Lawyers Industry,
19	A	Shrove-Sunday	feet	Who sow now at *Westminster-Hall*
20	B	Mildred	feet	Such Grain brings in the D—— and all.
21	C	Shrove-Tuesd.	head	His seed is *Outlaries, Capiendoes,*
22	D	*Ash-Wednesday*	head	*Sursararies, Profedandoes,*
23	E	Polycarp (*fast*	neck	*Supplicavits, Molestandums,*
24	F	S. Matthias	and	*Deire facias, Testificandums,*
25	G	Victorine	throat	*Cases, Capias, ut Legatums,*
26	A	Quadragesima	arms	*Latitats, Scandala Magnatums,*
27	B	Augustine	arms	*Se defendendoes* and *Demurs,*
28	C	Roman	breast	*Decem tales, Premunire.*
				Such hard words make men infer
				A Lawyer is a Conjurer,
				And I think he is not much worse,
				He conjures Coin out of the Purse;
				But Purse being empty, Lawyer's mute,
				Coin ended, ended is the Suit.

Now every Barn rings with the Threshing Flails,
And Shepherds Boys for Cold do blow their Nails.
The Kitchin's the best Apothecaries Shop,
And Diet better than all Doctors slop.

D.	Sinners.	Sun r.		Sun ſ.	
1	Hannam	7	16	4	44
2	Du Vall	7	14	4	46
3	*The Monied man*	7	12	4	48
4	*when he rides out,*	7	10	4	50
5	*Each bush he sees*	7	8	4	52
6	*for Thieves do's doubt;*	7	6	4	54
7	*Whilst the Poor man*	7	4	4	56
8	*fears no such things,*	7	2	4	58
9	*But 'fore the Thief*	7	0	5	0
10	*securely sings.*	6	58	5	2
11	Damaris Page	6	56	5	4
12	Harry Martin	6	54	5	6
13	Dick *thinks himself*	6	52	5	8
14	*most wondrous fine,*	6	50	5	10
15	*Having drawn* Nell	6	48	5	12
16	*for Valentine.*	6	46	5	14
17	Joan Cromwell	6	44	5	16
18	German Princess	6	42	5	18
19	*Shrovetide is come,*	6	40	5	20
20	*you may it smell,*	6	38	5	22
21	*Methinks I hear*	6	36	5	24
22	*the Pancake Bell;*	6	34	5	26
23	*Mens Bellies are*	6	32	5	28
24	*with Fritters fill'd,*	6	30	5	30
25	*And thousand Cocks*	6	28	5	32
26	*by Cudgels kill'd*	6	26	5	34
27	Froth the Tapster	6	24	5	36
28	Saturday Jack	6	22	5	38

This is Coupling Month, which shall cause some Men to have a Mind to enter into the Matrimonial Nooze; and indeed, a Wife is no Curse when she brings the Blessing of a good Estate with her; but to Marry an idle Town flurt with a painted Face, a rotten Reputation, and a crasie Fortune, is as bad as the Devil himself. Some Women shall set up for Beauty, as much in spite of Nature as some Men have done for Wit, though a Looking-glass may convince the one, and a Carr-whip may correct the other. We are like to have abundance of Rain which will make the Ways deep and dirty, to the prejudice of Drovers and Post-boys, and to the great hindrance of the most Princely sport of Squirrel-hunting.

March hath xxxi days.

Full Moon the 5 day, 14 minutes paſt 7 at night.
Laſt Quarter the 13 day, 45 minutes paſt 3 afternoon.
New Moon the 21 day, 54 minutes paſt 8 in the forenoon.
Firſt Quarter the 28 day, 13 minutes paſt 3 in the morning.

1	d	David Biſhop	breaſt
2	e	Chad Biſhop	heart
3	f	Cunigunda	heart
4	g	Sir H. Hide m.	bowels
5	a	2 *Sund. in Lent*	bowels
6	b	Frideline	reins
7	c	Perpetua	reins
8	d	Cyprian	ſecrets
9	e	L. Capel mur	ſecrets
10	f	Sun in Aries	ſecrets
11	g	Cuniber	thighs
12	a	3 *Sund. in Lent*	thighs
13	b	Theodore	knees
14	c	Candide	knees
15	d	Longine	knees
16	e	Boniface	legs
17	f	Gertrude	legs
18	g	Edward K. m.	feet
19	a	Midlent Sund	feet
20	b	Cuthbert	feet
21	c	Benedict	head
22	d	Paulinus	head
23	e	Theodore	neck
24	f	Quirin *faſt*	neck
25	g	Lady-Day	arms
26	a	Paſſion Sunday	arms
27	b	Martian	breaſt
28	c	Dorothy	breaſt
29	d	Euſtace	heart
30	e	Guido	heart
31	f	Adelme	bowels

Now is the time men Phyſick take,
For needs ſome, ſome for faſhion ſake,
Whileſt Mountebanks on Stage rais'd high,
Opens his mouth, and with full cry
Pretends for to cure each Diſeaſe,
(You may believe him if you pleaſe)
But what his Skill thereto affords,
Take't from himſelf in theſe his words:

A Mountebank's Oration.

The coſtly Powder in this Box
Cures him that's powder'd with a Pox:
This helps the Back, and cures the Reins:
Makes her weight that wants two grains.
The Ointment that this Glaſs incloſes,
Palliates blew Cheeks, and purple Noſes,
This Cures the Cholick, Stone or Wind,
Makes crazed Bodies belch behind.
This cures the Careful married Life,
And that Diſeaſe men call a Wife.
This clears Complexion when it fades,
Cures Falling-Sickneſſes in Maids:
This cures the Twattles, and the Flouts,
Grumbles, Sullens, and the Pouts.
This helps all Gouts both old and young,
And cures the Palſey in the Tongue.
This makes Night-walkers keep their Beds,
Cures heavy Hearts, and giddy Heads.
This, firſt, and laſt if you apply,
You'll ne'r be Sick but when you Die.

Observations on March.

Astronomers say now the Spring begins,
But all their Reasons are not worth two Pins;
For oftentimes (what e're their Art pretends)
We still find Winter at our Fingers ends.

1	St. Taffy's Day,	6	19	5	41
2	is come, and then	6	17	5	43
3	All Welshmen they	6	15	5	45
4	are Gentlemen:	6	13	5	47
5	Both Shon ap Shenkin	6	11	5	49
6	Davy ap Price,	6	9	5	51
7	We will not bite	6	6	5	54
8	one single Slice.	6	4	5	56
9	Friar Bungey	6	2	5	58
10	Levelling Ludlow	6	0	6	0
11	Massanello	5	58	6	2
12	Most men are now	5	56	6	4
13	so given to Flesh,	5	53	6	7
14	They scarce will eat	5	51	6	9
15	Fish salt or fresh.	5	49	6	11
16	The fishing be	5	47	6	13
17	young Seamens breed,	5	45	6	15
18	To help us in	5	43	6	17
19	our time of need:	5	41	6	19
20	And Lent being kept	5	39	6	21
21	whate're men prattle,	5	37	6	23
22	Preserveth much	5	35	6	25
23	the breed of Cattle.	5	33	6	27
24	Gregory Clement	5	31	6	29
25	Madam Creswell	5	28	6	32
26	Tenart, what e're	5	26	6	34
27	thou doest delay,	5	24	6	36
28	Provide for Rent	5	22	6	38
29	'gainst Quarter-Day.	5	20	6	40
30	James Naylor	5	18	6	42
31	Mother Damnable	5	16	6	44

Saturn and *Mercury* being in Conjunction, Prognosticates much Cheating and Cozenage this Month. Now if you would know the several sorts of Cheats, hear how they are described by the Comedian, Your Gentile Cheats, they go to Gaming-houses; your Complementing Cheats, frequent Ladies Lodgings; your flattering Cheats, follow Courts; your learned Cheats, the Bar; and your seditious Cheats the Pulpit. Great is the Affliction of those wainscot-fac'd Madams that want Bean-blossoms to crucifie their Complexions, and no less deplorable the case of our Citizens Wives, that long at this Season for Green-Pease and Strawberries.

April hath xxx days.

Full Moon the 4 day, 56 minutes past 8 in the forenoon.
Last Quarter the 12 day, 44 minutes past 9 in the forenoon.
New Moon the 19 day, 45 minutes past 6 in the afternoon.
First Quarter the 25 day, at 1 in the afternoon.

1	g	Theodore	bowels	
2		Palm-Sunday	reins	What's a Cuckold? learn of me,
3	b	Uſpian	and	Few do know his Pedigree,
4	c	Ambroſe	loins	Or his ſubtle Nature conſter,
5	d	Vincent	ſecrets	Born a man, but dies a monſter;
6	e	*Maund. Thurſd.*	ſecrets	Yet great Antiquaries ſay,
7	f	*Good Friday*	thighs	He ſprung from old *Methuſala*,
8	g	Dionyſius	and	Who after *Noah's* Flood was found
9		Easter Sunday	hips	To have his Creſt with branches crown'd.
10	b	Easter Monday	knees	God in *Eden's* happy ſhade
11	c	Easter Tuesday	knees	Such a Creature never made,
12	d	Hugh Biſhop	legs	Then to cut off all miſtaking,
13	e	Zenon	legs	Cuckolds are of Womens making.
14	f	Tiburtius	legs	Then next we ſhall to you declare
15	g	Olympia	feet	How many ſorts of Cuckolds are,
16		Low Sunday	feet	The *Patient Cuckold* he is firſt,
17	b	Coſmie	head	The *Grumbling Cuckold* one oth' worſt,
18	c	Oſwin	head	The *Loving Cuckold* he is beſt,
19	d	Timothy	neck	The *Patient Cuckold* lives at reſt,
20	e	Victor Mar.	neck	The *Frantick Cuckold* giveth blows,
21	f	Adelarius	arms	The *Ignorant Cuckold* nothing knows.
22	g	Emanuel	arms	The *Jealous Cuckold* double twang'd,
23		St. George	breaſt	The *Pimping Cuckold* would be hang'd,
24	b	Wilfride	breaſt	The *Skimington Cuckold* he is one,
25	c	Mark Term	heart	And ſo I think their number's done.
26	d	Clete	heart	Thus, Reader, by theſe Lines you ſee
27	e	Anaſtaſius	bowels	That there Nine ſorts of Cuckolds be,
28	f	German	and	And many others too that border.
29	g	Sybil	belly	No doubt upon this forked Order,
30		3 *after Eaſter.*	reins	Whereby we do this Profit reap,
				All ſorts of Horns thereby are cheap.

Observations on April

Now is the time that Physick may do good,
To dislodge Flegm, and purifie the blood;
But let Physicians prattle what they please,
The Man that temperate is dreads no Disease.

1	*Woe follows Whores,*	5	14	6	46
2	*I must him tell,*	5	12	6	48
3	*Is in the ready*	5	10	6	50
4	*road to Hell;*	5	8	6	52
5	*And when the Pox*	5	6	6	54
6	*doth him attend,*	5	4	6	56
7	*He then is at*	5	2	6	58
8	*his Journeys end.*	5	0	7	0
9	John Berkhead	4	58	7	2
10	Miles Corbet	4	56	7	4
11	*Now Barley-break*	4	54	7	6
12	*and Stool-ball Play*	4	52	7	8
13	*Are us'd by some*	4	50	7	10
14	*each Holy-day,*	4	47	7	13
15	*Whilest others they*	4	45	7	15
16	*more vainly do*	4	43	7	17
17	*A fudling to*	4	41	7	19
18	*the Ale-house go.*	4	39	7	21
19	Collier of Croyden	4	38	7	22
20	John Okey	4	36	7	24
21	*Some men do revel*	4	34	7	26
22	*out the Nights*	4	32	7	28
23	*In dalliance, and*	4	30	7	30
24	*in loose Delights;*	4	28	7	32
25	*But when they come*	4	27	7	33
26	*to yield their breath,*	4	25	7	35
27	*How dreadful is*	4	23	7	37
28	*the thought of death.*	4	22	7	38
29	Hewson the Cobler	4	21	7	41
30	Franck the Fidler	4	20	7	40

Always in *April* you will find that Cuckolds are most safe within when the Cuckow sings abroad. Lovers Tears shall be so plentiful as may make Rivers overflow their Banks, and cause a great Inundation in some places; and drowning of Wild-Geese. If neither Man nor Woman chance to die this Month, then I will give you leave to light Tobacco with *Ezra-Pater*, and make Bum-fodder of all our Almanacks. There will be very few this Month in the Bills of Mortality that shall die for Love; those who are troubled with that Disease, let them take an indifferent quantity of Rat-bane in a Morning next their heart, and there is no question but before Night they will find Ease.

May hath xxxi days.

Full Moon the 3 day, 10 minutes past 11 at night.
Last Quarter the 12 day, 10 minutes past 2 in the morning.
New Moon the 19 day, 43 minutes past 2 in the morning.
First Quarter the 25 day, 7 minutes past 5 afternoon.

1	♄	May-day	reins
2	☾	Athanasius B.	secrets
3	☿	*Invent. Cruc.*	secrets
4	♀	Festum Coron.	secrets
5	♂	Godard	thighs
6	☉	Jo. Port. Lat.	thighs
7	☽	*1 after Easter*	knees
8	♄	Stanislaus	knees
9	☾	Greg. Naz. B.	knees
10	☿	Mamertus B.	legs
11	♀	Leo Pap.	legs
12	♂	E. Strafford m.	feet
13	☉	Servatius	feet
14	☽	Rogr. Sunday	head
15	♄	Brandon	and
16	☾	Peregrine	face
17	☿	Dunstan	neck
18	♀	Ascension-day.	neck
19	♂	Bernard	arms
20	☉	Urbanus	arms
21	☽	*6 after Easter*	breast
22	♄	Term ends	breast
23	☾	Transl. Franc.	heart
24	☿	Adeline	heart
25	♀	Urban	bowels
26	♂	Bede Priest	bowels
27	☉	Coronis Mar.	reins
28	☽	Whit-Sunday	reins
29	♄	K. Ch. II. Nat.	secrets
30	☾	Whit-Tuesday	secrets
31	☿	Vigandus	secrets

O the rare Pleasure which the Fields
This Month of *May* to Mortals yields;
The Birds do send forth several Strains,
Lambs skip and leap upon the Plains;
The wanton Kids about do run,
Not thinking Winter e're will come.
The Boys are by themselves in holes,
At Nine-pins or at Pigeon-holes,
Whilest those Men who are fit for War,
Are busie throwing of the Bar.
But then upon a Holiday
How men and maids at Stool-ball play,
Some having got a Cats-guts Scraper,
O how they dance, frisk it, and caper.

Now Butter'd Mack'rel is a dish
As good to eat as heart can wish,
Yet those well skill'd in Physick utter
Great praise now of red Sage and Butter;
Whilst Poor men who have Stomachs great,
Think Bread and Cheese to be good meat,
With fresh small Beer in stead of Wine,
Better than with Duke *Humphrey* Dine.

Ale that's brew'd with Scurvy grass
For wholesom Liquor now may pass,
But let men say what they will,
Give me the brisk Canary still,
'Tis the Heliconian Liquor,
That doth cause our Tongues run quicker,
Makes dumb men speak, lame men to caper,
Fools to talk wise, Cowards vapour.

Now cometh *May*, when as the Eastern Morn
Doth with her Summer Robes the Plains adorn;
When Gardens prankt with Rosie Buds do spring,
And Birds on every Tree do sweetly sing.

1	*On the first day*	4	18	7	42
2	*is much resort*	4	17	7	43
3	*unto* Hide-Park	4	15	7	45
4	*and* Totnam-court	4	14	7	46
5	*The May-pole that*	4	12	7	48
6	*is mounted high,*	4	11	7	49
7	*Which.* Quakers *zeal*	4	10	7	50
8	*does much defie.*	4	8	7	52
9	Dick Tarlton	4	7	7	53
10	*Ride the Bray-mare*	4	6	7	54
11	*States-men the setting*	4	4	7	56
12	*Sun forsake,*	4	3	7	57
13	*And with the rising*	4	2	7	58
14	*Friendship make.*	4	0	8	0
15	Cook Lawrell	3	58	8	2
16	Rablais	3	57	8	3
17	*Some mornings which*	3	56	8	4
18	*appear most bright,*	3	55	8	5
19	*Are often over cast*	3	53	8	7
20	*ere night.*	3	52	8	8
21	Squire Ketch	3	51	8	9
22	*Last Fair*	3	50	8	10
23	Dirty Doll	3	49	8	11
24	*A Cuckold is*	3	48	8	12
25	*a harmless Creature,*	3	47	8	13
26	*Made so by Art*	3	45	8	14
27	*not born my Nature;*	3	45	8	15
28	*When Women they*	3	45	8	15
29	*do go astray,*	3	44	8	16
30	*Cuckolds they say*	3	44	8	16
31	*Are made that way.*	3	43	8	17

Sage and *Sweet-butter* is now in great request, but Mony is never out of request, and good reason why, *For 'tis Mony makes the Mare to go*; but the worst on it is, it makes many a Man to ride up *Holborn-hill* against his Will, when looking through a Hempen Casement, he bids adieu to all his Friends. Phisicians shall still have great employment for killing of Men, insomuch that they shall hardly have time to say their Prayers. The Stars seem to predict, as if a certain young Man should die for the Love of a certain young Maid, but he shall be counted an A. for his Pains. There is no great matter of harm to be feared this Month, unless any one should chance to burst his Belly by eating of *Pease Porridge*, which is a Cure beyond the Skill of *Rowland Pipin*.

Full Moon the 2 day, 12 min. paſt noon.
Laſt Quarter the 10 day, 16 min. paſt 2 in the afternoon.
New Moon the 17 day, 32 min. paſt 9 in the forenoon.
Firſt Quarter the 23 day, 45 min. paſt 11 at night.

1	e	Nicodemus	thighs
2	f	Marcelline	thighs
3	g	Eraſmus	knees
4	a	Trin. Sund.	knees
5	b	Boniface	knees
6	c	Claudius	legs
7	d	Robert Abbot	legs
8	e	Dr. Hewyt [illegible]	feet
9	f	Term begins	feet
10	g	Onuphrius	feet
11	a	St. Barnabas.	head
12	b	Baſil Confeſ.	head
13	c	Anthony	neck
14	d	Baſil Biſh.	neck
15	e	Vitus	arms
16	f	Ruland	arms
17	g	Botolph Ab.	breaſt
18	a	2 after Trin.	breaſt
19	b	Marcelline	heart
20	c	Silverius	heart
21	d	Walburg	bowels
22	e	Albany	bowels
23	f	Etheldred	reins
24	g	St. John Bap.	and
25	a	3 after Trin.	loyns
26	b	John & Paul	ſecrets
27	c	7 Sleepers	ſecrets
28	d	Term ends	thighs
29	e	Peter & Paul	and
30	f	Con. of Paul	hips

Now Days are longeſt in the year
Sol gallops in his full career.
Many a Sillabub is made,
Drunk by *Dick* and *Doll* i'th' ſhade.
The Cherry-tree great Burthens bears,
And a green Pluſh the Medow wears,
And *Flora* ſpreads abroad her Treaſure,
That Mortals may exceed in pleaſure,
Whilſt harmleſs Country Lads & Laſſes,
In Mirth the time away now paſſes.
Thirſty toiling Servants ſweat,
Both at their Labour and at Meat;
Arbors throng'd with Company,
There the Liquour they do ply;
And s I gueſs now many a Laſs,
Will tumbled be upon the Graſs.

The Tapſters in ſmall Cans fill Beer,
By wh ch a *Fox* is purchaſt dear,
And for a Truth may be held forth,
Will coſt more than the Skin is worth.
And therefore at ſuch rate I think,
Men better had Canary drink,
Or Tankards of White-wine & Water,
Lemmon and Sugar, and ſuch matter.
But ſtill be Weather hot or cold,
Still Sack I the beſt Liquor hold;
Tis Sack that doth Invention raiſe,
And maketh Verſes worthy Praiſe,
And crowns the Poets Head with Bays.

Now *Phœbus* in his flaming Chariot rides,
And with perpetual motion Time divides;
Whose Beams the various forms of things display,
Like multitude of Figures wrought in Clay.

1	*Now* Citt *doth carry*	3 42	8 18	Now is the time when
2	*pretty Fubbs,*	3 42	8 18	Farmers shear their
3	*For to eat Cream*	3 42	8 18	Sheep, of which so many
4	*and Sillabubs;*	3 41	8 19	thousands have their liv-
5	*Now* Tim *his Man*	3 41	8 19	lihoods, as may be prov-
6	*doth* Doll *out take,*	3 41	8 19	ed thus; No Ram no
7	*Who of Cheese-cakes*	3 41	8 19	Lamb, no Lamb no Sheep,
8	*much havock make;*	3 41	8 19	no Sheep no Wooll, no
9	*So that betwixt*	3 41	8 19	Wooll no Wool-man, no
10	*them in conclusion,*	3 41	8 19	Wool-man no Spinner,
11	*Of eating Stuff*	3 41	8 19	no Spinner no Weaver,
12	*is much confusion.*	3 41	8 19	no Weaver no Cloth, no
13		3 41	8 19	Cloth no Clothier, no
14	Fryer Tuck	3 41	8 19	Clothier no Cloth-work-
15	*He happy is*	3 41	8 19	er, Fuller, Tucker, Shear-
16	*who hath a care,*	3 41	8 19	man, Draper, or scarcely
17	*By others harms*	3 41	8 19	a rich Dyer; and yet
18	*for to beware.*	3 41	8 19	for all this, the old Song
19		3 42	8 18	is in force still, and ever
20	3 Loggerheads	3 42	8 18	will be,
21	*Who drives an Ass*	3 42	8 18	*Shear Sheep that have 'em*
22	*and leads a Whore,*	3 43	8 17	*cry we still.*
23	*Hath Toil and*	3 44	8 16	By a Pully-rope (saith *Rab-*
24	*Sorrow evermore.*	3 44	8 16	*lais*) Wine is let down into
25		3 45	8 15	a Cellar, and by a Gamon of
26	Col. Clansey	3 46	8 14	Bacon Beer into the Stomach;
27	*Some Men get Mony*	3 47	8 13	and therefore as *Argus* had
28	*with a Wife,*	3 48	8 12	a hundred Eyes for his sight,
29	*But lose the freedom*	3 49	8 11	so he would a Butler should
30	*of their life.*	3 50	8 10	have a hundred Hands where-
				with to fill Beer and Wine.

Full Moon the 2 day, 22 min. paſt 5 in the morning.
Laſt Quarter the 10 day, 27 min. paſt 2 in the morning.
New Moon the 16 day, 38 min. paſt 4 in the afternoon.
Firſt Quarter the 23 day, 53 min. paſt 4 in the afternoon.
Full Moon the 31 day, 32 min. paſt 7 in the afternoon.

1	g	Romwald	knees
2	a	4 after Trin.	knees
3	b	Cornelius	legs
4	c	Ulricus	legs
5	d	Tom. Chal. m	legs
6	e	Sexburga Q.	feet
7	f	Demetrius	feet
8	g	Chilian	head
9	a	5 after Trin.	head
10	b	Ger. & Vo. m.	arms
11	c	Pius	arms
12	d	Sun in Leo	breaſt
13	e	Margaret	breaſt
14	f	Bonaventure	heart
15	g	St. Swithin	heart
16	a	6 after Trin.	bowels
17	b	Kenelm	and
18	c	Roſina	belly
19	d	Dog day beg	reins
20	e	Alexius	reins
21	f	Daniel	ſecrets
22	g	Mary Mag.	ſecrets
23	a	7 after Trin.	thighs
24	b	Chriſt. Biſh.	and
25	c	James Ap.	hips
26	d	Anne	knees
27	e	Martha	knees
28	f	Panthaleon	knees
29	g	Beatrice	legs
30	a	8 after Trin.	legs
31	b	German Biſh.	legs

Days now ſo long are, poor Men may
Tell all their Mony in a Day.
Such Lazineſs in ſome ſhall lurk
They'll rather chuſe to beg than work.
But ancient Proverb true doth ſay,
In Winter ſtarve, if now you play.
The two Profeſſions which perplex
Mankind, and him ſo much do vex,
Phiſitians and the Lawyers too,
This Month but little have to do;
The Days ſo hot, unleſs great need
Men will not either Purge or Bleed,
Nor have they leiſure as appears
To fall together by the Ears,
And when the Lawyer hath their Coin,
Again in Friendſhip then to join,
But every one their Buſineſs ply,
So live together quietly.
Inſtead of Law and Phiſick. they
Are buſy now making of Hay,
For though the Weather it be hot,
Yet working muſt not be forgot:
Mean while the Cockney doth repair
Into the Country to take Air,
His fine Apparel for to ſhow,
Having at home not much to do,
Where having ſtaid Weeks 2 or three,
To *London* then again goes he,
With free good will as he may think,
For Gueſts and Fiſh in 3 days ſtink.

Now Shepherds drive their Flocks unto the Shade,
And Bottle-ale and Beer is a great Trade;
Tapsters do fill their Liquor out in Cans,
And little need there is of Warming-pans.

1	Herostratus	3	50	8	10
2	Mad Bess	3	51	8	9
3	*What purchast is*	3	52	8	8
4	*by rape and wrong,*	3	53	8	7
5	*Successively*	3	54	8	6
6	*it lasts not long.*	3	56	8	4
7	Ascapart	3	57	8	3
8	Frank Chaloner	3	58	8	2
9	*Such as thou art*	3	59	8	1
10	*to Parents kind,*	4	0	8	0
11	*Such thou to thee*	4	2	7	58
12	*shalt Children find.*	4	3	7	57
13	*If stubborn to*	4	4	7	56
14	*Father or Mother,*	4	6	7	54
15	*Look of thy Children*	4	8	7	52
16	*for no other.*	4	10	7	50
17	Rhadamanthus	4	11	7	49
18	Robert Tighlimb	4	12	7	48
19	*The Chimney-corner*	4	14	7	46
20	*Men refuse,*	4	15	7	45
21	*And Toasts in Drink*	4	17	7	43
22	*are out of use.*	4	18	7	42
23	*The Poets write*	4	20	7	40
24	*and drink by fit,*	4	22	7	38
25	*As they can borrow*	4	23	7	37
26	*Coin or Wit.*	4	25	7	35
27	Martin Allen	4	27	7	33
28	*If* Jack *love* Joan	4	28	7	32
29	*and* Joan *love* Jack	4	29	7	31
30	*We for a Wedding*	4	30	7	30
31	*shall not lack.*	4	32	7	28

We do not find by any Planetary Directions, Revolutions, Transits, Positions or Aspects, any thing to the contrary, but that a Quarter of Lamb and a Sallet will be now a very seasonable Dish for a hungry Stomach. If our Seas and Rivers should now be troubled with as much Ice as those about *Green land* are in *December*, it would be a Miracle worth registring in the Calendar Chronology; but we may rather prognosticate that the Weather will be so sultry hot that fat Folks shall sweat so much, that by continual Distilations, they shall look like a Taylors youngest Prentice, or a *Chancery-lane* Clerk in a long Vacation.

Laſt Quarter the 8 day, 10 min. paſt 10 in the forenoon
New Moon the 15 day, 32 min. paſt midnight.
Firſt Quarter the 22 day, 49 min. paſt 8 in the forenoon.
Full Moon the 30 day, 22 min. paſt 10 in the forenoon.

1	c	Lammas Day	legs
2	d	Stephanus	feet
3	e	Dominicus	feet
4	f	Ariſtarchus	head
5	g	Oſwald	and
6	a	9 after Trin.	face
7	b	St. Laurence	neck
8	c	Gilbert B.	neck
9	d	Clare	arms
10	e	Hippolite	arms
11	f	Euſeby	breaſt
12	g	Aſſum.B.Mar	breaſt
13	a	Sun in Virgo	heart
14	b	Roch.	heart
15	c	Mammes	bowels
16	d	Octab.Lawr.	bowels
17	e	Cyrian	reins
18	f	Hellen Emp.	reins
19	g	Magnus	ſecrets
20	a	11 after Trin.	ſecrets
21	b	Bernard	ſecrets
22	c	Co. Eu. Au. m.	thighs
23	d	Zacheus	thighs
24	e	Bartho. Ap.	knees
25	f	Lewis King	knees
26	g	Irenæus	knees
27	a	Dogdays end	legs
28	b	Auguſtine	legs
29	c	S. John beh.	feet
30	d	S. C. Lucas B.	feet
31	e	S. G. Liſle m.	head

This is the Month when as (they ſay)
That all do Work, but them that Play,
For Idleneſs in none remains
But only thoſe will take no Pains.
The Reaper now in heat and pain,
With crooked Razor ſhaves the Plain,
Labouring hard, down late, up early,
For to get in his Wheat and Barly:
The Barn which long time hath ſtood (empty,
Are furniſht now with *Autum*'s plenty.
With Hook and Sickle, Sythe and Rake,
Every one great Pains doth take.
Dick, *Hodge*, *Ralph*, *Stephen*, *Parnell* (and *Beſs*,
All to Work themſelves addreſs.
Whilſt many idle Fops repair,
To ſee Sights at *Bartholomew*-Fair:
Where of their Mony they are nickt,
Having by Rogues their Pockets pickt;
Then who's moſt Fool, of them that (gaze,
Or them the ſeeming Fools that plays?
Far better 'tis to ſpend your Coin
Upon a Glaſs of brisk neat Wine,
Than for to have it ſtole away,
By gazing on a Puppit-play.
But ſome will never warned be,
Such idle Fooleries to ſee,
Till they have for their Folly ſmarted,
When Wit and Mony both are parted.

The industrious Harvester scalded with Heat,
With crooked Razor shaves down Rye and Wheat,
Whose full Ears humbling of their flowry top,
Give to the Husbandman a fruitful Crop.

1	*Who will not work*	4	35	7	25
2	*'tis pity he*	4	36	7	24
3	*With Victuals should*	4	38	7	22
4	*acquainted be.*	4	40	7	20
5	Mouthing Moll	4	41	7	19
6	John Downs	4	43	7	17
7	Mother Cunney	4	45	7	15
8	*Now Men their harvest*	4	47	7	13
9	*works are doing,*	4	48	7	12
10	*No leisure have*	4	50	7	10
11	*to go a woing,*	4	52	7	8
12	*All now are busy*	4	54	7	6
13	*at this tide,*	4	56	7	4
14	*'Gainst Winters hunger*	4	58	7	2
15	*to provide:*	5	0	7	0
16	*But Lawyers, and*	5	2	6	58
17	*Physicians too,*	5	4	6	56
18	*This Month have little*	5	6	6	54
19	*for to do;*	5	8	6	52
20	*Whilst many idle*	5	10	6	50
21	*Folks repair,*	5	12	6	48
22	*To eat Pig at*	5	14	6	46
23	Bartholomew-*fair,*	5	16	6	44
24	*And see Jack Pudding*	5	18	6	42
25	*act his tricks,*	5	20	6	40
26	*Whilst Cut-purse he*	5	22	6	38
27	*their Pockets picks.*	5	24	6	36
28	Witch of Endor	5	26	6	34
29	Luke Robinson	5	28	6	32
30	Wolner of Windsor	5	30	6	30
31	Hudibras	5	32	6	28

Now at last comes news by *Tom Long* the Carrier from one of the three Taverns as you travel upon *Via Lactea*, where *Erigones* Dog chased *Arctophylax* his Bear so far North, that they were both frozen into fiery Stars; and what do you think this great News is? why (forsooth) that the Devil is very angry that *Grantham* Steeple is out of repair, but what his Reason is no Man can tell; but tho the Devil's intentions are conceal'd we can tell you what hath been discover'd concerning this Steeple for many Ages, which is, that tho it be shorter than it was, yet its high enough for any Man to break his Neck from the top of it. Towards the latter end of the Month will be much picking of Pockets about *Smithfield*.

Last Quarter the 6 day, 15 min. past 4 in the afternoon
Full Moon the 13 day, 29 min. past 10 in the forenoon.
First Quarter the 21 day, at 3 in the morning.
New Moon the 29 day, 10 min. past 2 in the morning.

1	f	Giles Abbot	head
2	g	Veronica	head
3		13 after Trin.	neck
4	b	Theodosia	neck
5	c	Martin	arms
6	d	Eugenius	arms
7	e	Gorgon	breast
8	f	Nat. B. Virg.	breast
9	g	Protho	heart
10	a	14 after Trin	heart
11	b	Burchan	bowels
12	c	Fen in Libra	bowels
13	d	Amancie	reins
14	e	Holy Rood	and
15	f	Nicodemus	loyns
16	g	Edith	secrets
17	a	15 after Trin.	secrets
18	b	Victor	thighs
19	c	January	thighs
20	d	Eustatius	knees
21	e	Matthew Ap.	knees
22	f	Maurice	knees
23	g	Tecla Virg.	legs
24	a	16 after Trin	legs
25	b	Cleophas	feet
26	c	Cyprian	feet
27	d	Cosin. & Dam	feet
28	e	Wincest. *fast*	head
29	f	Mich. Arch.	head
30	g	Hierome	neck

Now Summers Pride 'gins fade away,
Sweetest Flowers do decay,
Apples from the Trees do drop,
Rivers swell o're the Banks top,
The Lads sit on a Bank to shale
The Nuts pluckt in the woody Vale;
Stubble Geese in Season are
Which we'l roasted be good Fare;
Yet however Friends take heed
How too much on them you feed,
Lest when as your Tongues run loose,
Your Discourse do smell of Goose.

Now do many Men repair
To the Mart of *Sturbridge-fair.*
Hops to sell, and Hops to buy,
In which is told full many a Lie;
There also is roast Pig great store,
And for those that do want, a Whore
But be not by such Cattle led,
Lest with the *Grinkums* you be sped.
And Surgeons this you may be sure,
Will be well paid for such a Cure.

Landlords who long time did pray
For coming of S^t. *Michael*'s day,
Now their Wishes have obtain'd,
And their Rent from Tenant gain'd.
But when each his Due is paid,
Much on't's gone I am afraid,
But for to recruit their Store,
Lady-day will send them more.

The Sun now looks upon the Earth in ſcorn,
And Birds with fainting Notes ſalute the Morn;
Now every Wind in Fury beats his Stroke
Againſt the Ribs of the broad ſpreading Oak.

1	*Be it for better*	5 35	6 25	Now if your Eyes be
2	*or for worſe,*	5 37	6 23	ſore, the beſt thing in
3	*Be rul'd by him*	5 39	6 21	the World to cure them,
4	*who bears the Purſe;*	5 41	6 19	is to rub them with 300
5	*It always was*	5 43	6 17	pieces of your own
6	*and will be ſtill,*	5 45	6 15	broad Gold; let it be
7	*'Tis fit who pays*	5 47	6 13	your own Gold, for ano-
8	*ſhould have his will.*	5 49	6 11	ther bodies Gold will not
9	Nole Oliver	5 51	6 9	do you half ſo much
10	Julian Apoſtate	5 53	6 7	good. *Saturn* is radix
11	*Who always do*	5 56	6 4	combuſt with *Jupiter*,
12	*uſe Honeſty,*	5 58	6 2	this prognoſticates wet
13	*The Proverb ſays*	6 0	6 0	Weather where Men
14	*ſhall Beggars die,*	6 2	5 58	drink much and piſs of
15	*But better ſo*	6 4	5 56	ten. Lying long in Bed
16	*than play the Knave,*	6 6	5 54	will be counted a very
17	*Thereby to go*	6 9	5 51	vicious quality, becauſe
18	*exceeding brave.*	6 11	5 49	they muſt riſe betimes
19	Lord Warreſton	6 13	5 47	who would cozen the
20	Tyburn	6 15	5 45	Devil. Your Citizens
21	*'Twas always ſeen*	6 17	5 43	ſhall have falſe Weights,
22	*and ever ſhall,*	6 19	5 41	falſe Meaſures, falſe Wares,
23	*The weakeſt ſtill*	6 21	5 39	falſe Lights, falſe Fingers,
24	*goes to the Wall.*	6 23	5 37	and falſe Hearts; ſome ſhall
25	Jack Bradſhaw	6 25	5 35	be apt to cenſure and ſlander
26	Nero	6 27	5 33	others, hoping to hide their
27	*Much mirth doth bring*	6 29	5 31	own Faults by loading others
28	Michaelmas-day,	6 31	5 29	with Diſgraces, being like to
29	*To them take Rent*	6 33	5 27	noiſome Flies, which ſting
30	*not them that pay.*	6 35	5 25	while they live, and ſtink when they are dead.

Laſt Quarter the 5 day, 47 min. paſt 9 at night.
New Moon the 12 day, 51 min. paſt 10 at night.
Firſt Quarter the 20 day, 43 min. paſt 10 at night.
Full Moon the 28 day, 26 min. paſt noon.

1	d	17 after Trin	neck
2	e	Leodegar	arms
3	f	Candice	arms
4	g	Francis	breaſt
5	a	Conſtance	breaſt
6	b	Faith Virg.	heart
7	c	Dionyſius	and
8	d	18 after Trin.	back
9	e	Victor	bowels
10	f	Wilfrid	bowels
11	g	Tranſ. of Ed	reins
12	a	Calixt p. m.	reins
13	b	Sun in Scorp.	ſecrets
14	c	Mich. in Mant	ſecrets
15	d	E. Darby m.	thighs
16	e	Tranſ. of Eth	and
17	f	Florence	hips
18	g	Luke Evang.	knees
19	a	Ptolomy	knees
20	b	Wendoline	legs
21	c	11000 Virg.	legs
22	d	20 after Trin	legs
23	e	Term begin	feet
24	f	Salome	feet
25	g	St. Criſpine	head
26	a	Amandus	head
27	b	Florence	neck
28	c	Simon & Jud.	and
29	d	21 after Trin.	throat
30	e	Germane	arms
31	f	Quintine	arms

Now the Term 'gins to approach,
Quarrels they are ſet a broach,
Pro's and *Con's* now at the Bar
Is the Lawyers Civil War;
But 'tis for the Mony's ſake
That they ſuch a Toil do make;
Be their Tongues never ſo mute,
Mony makes them plead the Suit.
No Bait like Silver I lay ſtill,
To catch a Lawyer to thy Will.
'Tis like Brandy to dying Men,
T'will fetch them unto Life again.
But 'tis not only Lawyers who
Mony with them ſo much can do,
But Mony a ſo beareth ſway
With other Men as well as they.
The Merchant for to gain this Oar,
Doth croſs the Seas from Shore to Shore
Tempting proud Death, and all to ſhare
Uncertain Wealth, with certain care.
The Padder for 't ventures his Neck,
To come under the Hangmans check,
Who with a Nooſe even as he pleaſes,
Cures the Thief of all Diſeaſes.
Thoſe who have Mony command all things,
It ſets up low, and pulls down tall things,
But thoſe have none their caſe is bad,
Since without Mony nothing's had.

The Term makes many Clyents have long Journies,
And finds store of Employment for Attornies;
The Stars burn blue, and the Effects are these,
There's much sour Vinegar, much mouldy Cheese.

1	*'Tis not fine Cloaths*	6	36	5	24
2	*nor dainty Diet,*	6	38	5	22
3	*Nor store of Gold*	6	40	5	20
4	*procures our quiet.*	6	42	5	18
5	*A Mind content*	6	44	5	16
6	*a Kingdom is,*	6	46	5	14
7	*And having nought*	6	48	5	12
8	*enjoys all this..*	6	50	5	10
9	Phelps the Scribler	6	52	5	8
10	Sir Giles Goosecap	6	54	5	6
11	*He who hath Mony*	6	56	5	4
12	*at command,*	6	58	5	2
13	*May buy all things*	7	0	5	0
14	*at the best hand;*	7	2	4	58
15	*But go to Market*	7	4	4	56
16	*without chink,*	7	6	4	54
17	*And thou wilt hardly*	7	8	4	52
18	*be bid drink.*	7	10	4	50
19	Harrison the Butcher	7	12	4	48
20	Cook the Solicitor	7	14	4	46
21	Hughkin the Jesser	7	16	4	44
22	Daniel Axtel	7	17	4	43
23	John Crew	7	19	4	41
24	Adrian Scroop	7	20	4	40
25	John Jones	7	22	4	38
26	Cerberus	7	24	4	36
27	*A Conscience pure*	7	26	4	34
28	*unstain'd by sin,*	7	28	4	32
29	*Is Brass without*	7	30	4	30
30	*and Gold within.*	7	32	4	28
31	Knave of Spades	7	33	4	27

The Days grow short, Mony shorter, and a Pudding in the eating much more shorter; but Troubles and Vexations do lengthen with them that are up to the Head and Ears in Law, them that have married scolding Wives, and them that live by contentious Neighbors. *Mercury* and *Venus* are in conjunction, which shall cause Children to be subject to Convulsion-fits, young Wenches to the falling Evil, and old Women to cough out their teeth. *Venus* is detrimental and in her Mulligrubs, this portends small Trading to your Suburb Sinners, to the great lessening the Justices Clarks Fees for Connivence. *Saturn* is still malevolent, wherefore we may safely aver, That where People are minded to be dishonest, they will be very apt to play the Knave.

November hath XXX days.

Last Quarter the 3 day, 25 min. past 8 at night.
New Moon the 11 day, 43 min. past 2 in the afternoon.
First Quarter the 19 day, 37 min. past 6 in the afternoon.
Full Moon the 26 day, at midnight.

1	D		breast
2	E	All Souls	breast
3	F	Winefred	heart
4	G	Vitalis	heart
5	A	Powder Plot	bowels
6	b	Leonard	bowels
7	c	Wolfride	reins
8	d	Claudius	reins
9	e	Theodore	secrets
10	f	Eraftus	secrets
11	g	Martine	secrets
12	A	Sun in Sagit.	thighs
13	b	Brice	thighs
14	c	Frederick	knees
15	d	Macute	knees
16	e	Edmond	knees
17	f	Hugh	legs
18	g	Gelasius	legs
19	A	24 after Trin.	feet
20	b	Edmond King	feet
21	c	Mary	feet
22	d	Cicely	head
23	e	Clement	head
24	f	Chrisogony	neck
25	g	Catherine V.	neck
26	A	25 after Trin.	arms
27	b	Agricola	arms
28	c	Term ends	breast
29	d	Saturn *fast*	heart
30	e	Andrew Ap.	heart

In Bed now lie close to thy Wife,
'Tis a good way to heal up strife,
For Womens love 'tis a great Charm
To have a Bed that's soft and warm,
And now and then a Kiss to give her
It doth with Comfort much relieve her.
And tho by proof that we do know
These things do make the Cradle go,
Yet better be at all that Cost.
Than Wife for want on't should be crost.

Now the Trees all leaveless be,
Weather cold as Charity,
Winds with bitter Blasts do blow,
Oft producing drifts of Snow.
A Pot of Ale now and a Toast,
A handsome Hostess, merry Host,
Tobacco, and a good Coal-fire
Are Things this Season do require:
Tostling Irons in fashion are,
For now Ale is Staple Ware,
Great strong Ale, tho Pots be small,
That doth make amends for all:
But small Ale and little Pots,
May such Hostesses to their Lots
Dress no Meat but what is stinking,
And Ale sour for want of drinking:
May she have of Guests good store,
But every one run on her score,
That she ne're may sell Ale more.

Great ſtore of cutting Throats where Men kill Swine,
On which an honeſt Man may Sup and Dine,
But for thoſe queaſy Stomachs which think bad on't,
O may they faſt when others they are glad on't.

1	3	Loggerheads	7 38	4 22	Some now having little to do, ſhall think upon going a Wooing; but let me adviſe ſuch to think upon the Song of *Aim not too high*, for with Women a dram of Honour weighs down a Pound of Wit, and better it is to court with wealthy Revenues, than with ſweet Words or fine coucht Poems. Sullen Saturn, and martial *Mars* are now at odds, ſome Womens Tongues will never be quiet, neither by Sun-light, Moon-light, Star-light, Candle-light, nor Owl-light, tho the Weather be cold, there will be hot Joings this Month in Cooks Shops; but there will be very little Hay made now becauſe the Dragons Tail is in *Scorpio*; yet however the World goes, a Merchant will be a better Trade than a Cobler.
2		Guido Faux	7 39	4 21	
3		*Now Plots in divers*	7 41	4 19	
4		*parts are hatching,*	7 42	4 18	
5		*And* Jack Ketch *plots*	7 44	4 16	
6		*to catch them napping*	7 46	4 14	
7		*But ſtill it muſt*	7 47	4 13	
8		*be underſtood,*	7 49	4 11	
9		*There's few that plot*	7 51	4 9	
10		*how to be good.*	7 52	4 8	
11		Rainsborough	7 54	4 6	
12		*If thou a Journey*	7 55	4 5	
13		*take in hand,*	7 57	4 3	
14		*Beware of them*	7 58	4 2	
15		*that bid Men ſtand.*	8 0	4 0	
16		Jack Adams	8 1	3 59	
17		James Challone	8 3	3 57	
18		*Much Candles now*	8 4	3 56	
19		*are burnt and made,*	8 5	3 55	
20		*And Link-boys have*	8 7	3 53	
21		*a jolly Trade.*	8 8	3 52	
22		Queen of Sluts	8 9	3 51	
23		Henry Ireton	8 10	3 50	
24		Rogue the Regiſter	8 11	3 49	
25		Arthur of Bradley	8 11	3 49	
26		*Term ends, the Lawyers*	8 12	3 48	
27		*Tongues do ceaſe,*	8 13	3 47	
28		Weſtminſter-*hall s*	8 13	3 47	
29		*a while's at Peace.*	8 14	3 46	
30		Colebrand	8 15	3 45	

December hath XXXI days.

Last Quarter the 3 day, 11 min. past 8 in the forenoon.
New Moon the 11 day, 51 min. past 8 in the forenoon.
First Quarter the 19 day, at 1 in the afternoon
Full Moon the 26 day, at 10 in the forenoon.

1	f	Longinus	heart
2	g	Candida	bowels
3	A	Advent Sun.	bowels
4	b	Barbara	reins
5	c	Sabine	and
6	d	Nicholas	loyns
7	e	Ambroſe	ſecrets
8	f	*Concep. Mary*	ſecrets
9	g	Joachim	thighs
10	A	2 Sund. in Ad.	thighs
11	b	Sancta Capri.	knees
12	c	Paul Biſhop	knees
13	d	Lucie	knees
14	e	Nicaſius	legs
15	f	Valerie	legs
16	g	*O Sapientia*	feet
17	A	3 Sund. in Ad.	feet
18	b	Chriſtopher	feet
19	c	Veneſt	head
20	d	Julian *faſt*	head
21	e	Thomas Ap.	neck
22	f	Theodoſius	neck
23	g	Victor	arms
24	A	4 Sund. in Ad.	arms
25	b	Chriſtmas day	breaſt
26	c	St. Stephen	breaſt
27	d	St. John Ev.	heart
28	e	Ch. Innocents	heart
29	f	Tho. Becket	bowels
30	g	David	and
31	A	1 aft. Chriſt.	belly

Now *Chriſtmas* like a martial Man,
With Baſting-ladle, Dripping-pan,
with Spit and Pot-lid being arm'd,
The Butchers Shambles hath alarm'd;
He lays about him, and here falls
Oxen and Sheep on Butchers Stalls;
By ſeveral ways end Lives-Indentures,
Some hang up by the Feet on Tenters;
Others disjointed Limb from Limb,
For to do Homage unto him:
Thus is his entrance accoaſted
With ſeveral Meats, boil'd, bak'd and (roaſted;
Now is his Stomach thereby ſlak'd,
He feeds on Puddings boil'd & bak'd;
Neither doth that him ſatisfie,
He eats Plum-porredge, Furmity,
Minc'd-pies or thred pies, which you (will.
Or *Chriſtmas-pies*, 'tis all one ſtill;
Gooſe, Swan, Duck, Mallard, Capon,
Pullet, (Giblet.
Do all of them ſwim down his
Pigs, Rabbits, Paſties, Apple-tarts,
With many things more by Cooks arts
Rarely deviſ'd; and then ſtrong Beer
For to waſh down all this good Chear;
Yea in ſome Houſes there's no lack
Of briſk neat Claret, ſpritely Sack,
Metheglin, Cider, and ſtout Perry,
With other Liquors to make merry.

Now hey for *Christmas*, but where shall we find it?
Since those who best may keep it never mind it,
Did not some few good House-keepers prevent us,
Wee'd say of *Christmas* that 'tis *Non est inventus*.

1	*The days are short*	8	16	3	44
2	*the Weather cold,*	8	16	3	44
3	*A little Mony*	8	17	3	43
4	*soon is told.*	8	17	3	43
5	*Green Pease & Cherries*	8	18	3	42
6	*out of season,*	8	18	3	42
7	*And Honesty*	8	19	3	41
8	*is very geason-*	8	19	3	41
9	Dirty Doll	8	19	3	41
10	Vavasor Powel	8	19	3	41
11	Tinker of Bedford	8	19	3	41
12	*By Devils Bones*	8	19	3	41
13	*und Devils Books,*	8	19	3	41
14	*When* Jack-daws	8	19	3	41
15	*company with* Rooks,	8	19	3	41
16	*I mean by Cards*	8	18	3	42
17	*and eke by Dice,*	8	18	3	42
18	*Many are undone*	8	17	3	43
19	*in a trice.*	8	17	3	43
20	Jilian of Croyden		16	3	44
21	Mup Prideaux.	8	15	3	45
22	Peg Lemon	8	14	3	46
23	Blue-Beard	8	14	3	46
24	Christmas *is come*	8	13	3	47
25	*bringing with it*	8	12	3	48
26	*Materials from*	8	12	3	48
27	*the Pot and Spit,*	8	11	3	49
28	*Minc'd Pies, roast Beef*	8	11	3	49
29	*now Men provide,*	8	10	3	50
30	*With store of other*	8	9	3	41
31	*Cheer beside.*	8	8	3	52

Now enter *Christmas*, armed with Spit and Dripping-pan, to the great destruction of roast Beef and minc'd Pies, and now the smell of hot Mutton-pasties is very comfortable, but to eat of them is more agreeing to a hungry Stomach; but the main thing of all is to know where to have them, for Mony which would purchase them is hard to come by. And yet the Stars do seem to predict that *Christmas* will be well observ'd at *London* this Month, and not as it was in the *Rumps* time, when the Church-doors were shut, and the Tavern-doors open, but that your Cooks in great Mens Kitchens shall be so employed in providing Meat for others, that they will hardly have time to eat any themselves.

A Table shewing the time of High-water at 1. *London*, 2. *Gravesend* and the *Downs*, 3. *Rochester* and *Malden*, 4. *Quinborough*, *Portsmouth*, Isle of *Wight*, *Spits*, &c. with Hours and Minutes.

Moon's Age.	*London.*		*Gravesend.*		*Rochester.*		*Quinborough.*	
	H	M	H	M	H	M	H	M
1 16	3	48	2	18	1	33	12	48
2 17	4	36	3	6	2	21	1	36
3 18	5	24	3	54	3	9	2	24
4 29	6	12	4	42	3	57	3	12
5 20	7	0	5	30	4	45	4	0
6 21	7	48	6	18	5	33	4	48
7 22	8	36	7	6	6	21	5	36
8 23	9	24	7	54	7	9	6	24
9 24	10	12	8	42	7	57	7	12
10 25	11	0	9	30	8	45	8	0
11 26	11	48	10	18	9	33	8	48
12 27	12	36	11	6	10	21	9	36
13 28	1	24	11	54	11	9	10	24
14 29	2	12	12	42	11	57	11	12
15 30	3	0	1	30	12	45	12	0

The Use of the TABLE.

The first Column is the Moons Age, the second Column shews the Hour and Minutes when it is high Water at *London*, as it is noted in the Head of the Column, and so of the rest in order; when the Moon is 1 or 16 days old, it is High-water at *London* at 3 a Clock 48 Minutes; at *Gravesend* at 2 and 18 Minutes; at *Rochester* at 1 and 33 Minutes; so it is easy to be understood, being even with the Moons Age in every Column.

Here Reader by this Table thou maist know
When with the Tide unto *Gravesend* to go;
And when thy Mony thou hast spent in Wine,
To return back again is shown the time.

Poor Robin, 1699.

A Prognostication for the Year of our Lord God, 1699.

Containing a Table of Expences, whereby to regulate your Spending according to your Stock; a Description of the visible Eclipses which will happen this Year, with Astrological Prognostications upon them; a most accurate Description of the four Quarters of the Year, with the Time of their Beginning and Ending; an Ass-trological Scheme, the like not extant in other *Almanacks*. Also Predictions upon several Trades, as Mercers, Woollen Drapers, Linnen Drapers, Grocers, and Gold-finiths; with several other things, both delightful and profitable to the Reader.

Calculated according to Art for the Meridian of *Saffron-Walden* in *Essex*, where the Pole is elevated 52 Degrees, and 6 Minutes above the Horizon, and may indifferently serve for any other City, Borough, Town, or Village, whatsoever, either in *Kent* or *Christendom*.

O thrice, thrice happy he, who shuns the Cares
Of City Troubles, and of State Affairs;
And serving Ceres, *tills with his own Team,*
His own Free-Land, *left by his Friends to him;*
Such Blessings whoso doth enjoy, is blest,
Beyond the Treasures of the balmy East;
Enjoys an Happiness, which Jove *would be,*
More proud of far, than of his Deity.

LONDON,
Printed by *J. R.* for the Company of Stationers.

A Table of Expences.

By the Day. Pence.	By the Week. l	s	d	By the Month. l	s	d	By the Year. l	s	d
1	0	0	7	0	2	4	1	10	5
2	0	1	2	0	4	8	3	0	10
3	0	1	9	0	7	0	4	11	3
4	0	2	4	0	9	4	6	1	8
5	0	2	11	0	11	8	7	12	1
6	0	3	6	0	14	0	9	2	6
7	0	4	1	0	16	4	10	12	11
8	0	4	8	0	18	8	12	3	4
9	0	5	3	1	1	0	13	13	9
10	0	5	10	1	3	4	15	4	2
11	0	6	5	1	5	8	16	14	7
Shillings. 1	0	7	0	1	8	0	18	15	0
2	0	14	0	2	16	0	36	10	0
3	1	1	0	4	4	0	54	15	0
4	1	8	0	5	12	0	73	0	0
5	1	15	0	7	0	0	91	5	0
6	2	2	0	8	8	0	109	10	0
7	2	9	0	9	16	0	127	15	0
8	2	16	0	11	4	0	146	0	0
9	3	3	0	12	12	0	164	5	0
10	3	10	0	14	0	0	182	10	0
11	3	17	0	15	8	0	200	15	0
12	4	4	0	16	16	0	219	0	0
13	4	11	0	18	4	0	235	5	0
14	4	18	0	19	12	0	273	10	0
15	5	5	0	21	0	0	292	15	0
16	5	12	0	22	8	0	310	0	0
17	5	19	0	23	16	0	328	5	0
18	6	6	0	25	4	0	346	10	0
19	6	13	0	26	12	0			

A Penny is a small regardless Summ,
Yet doth it in some Time to something come;
Therefore observe this Table, thou shalt know,
How great those little, in small Time do grow,
And how, with easie Steps they do decay,
Those that never reckon Pence, they waste that way.

Of the Eclipses this present Year 1699.

WE shall not, this Year, trouble the Reader with an Account of such Eclipses as will not be visible in our *English* Horizon, sending those Persons, who are desirous to behold them, into such far Countries, whither they never intend to come; as *Persia*, *China*, *Japan*, *Parthia*, *Tartary*, the *East-Indies*, *Presbyter John*, and the *Mogul*'s Countries, *Egypt*, *Palestine*, *Barbadoes*, *Madagascar*, the *West-Indies*, or *America*.

A Country large in Circuit, wide in Fame,
Which from Americus *doth take its Name.*

Nor yet to *Ethiopia*, the Land of the Negro's.

Where the black King in Majesty doth Raign,
Attended with his jetty coloured Train.

But to the Purpose. We shall have this Year, two visible Eclipses, one of the Sun, the other of the Moon; both which, if the Air be serene and clear, may be seen of us here in *England*; and therefore, that you may know when to behold them, we shall give you a Description when they happen, according to due Time and Order; and indeed, it is Time and Order that governs all things; and where that is wanting all things go amiss. *Rome* then began to decay when the Tail was exalted above the Head.

Rome *rul'd the World, and* Cato *ruled* Rome,
His Wife rul'd him, his young Son rul'd his Wife,
The Chamber-Maid the Son; the Stable-Groom
Commands the Maid; then (thus to clear this Strife)
By needful Consequence it follows plain,
That Cato's *Horse-Keeper did o'er the whole World Raign.*

The first then of these Eclipses will be of Madam *Luna* the Moon, the Sun's pale Sister, Mistress of the Skies.

Which, from the Wave, embattelled Shrouds,
Opening the West comes streaming through the Clouds,
With shining Troops of silver tressed Stars,
Attending on her as her Torch-Bearers.

And all the leſſer Lights about her Throne,
With Admiration, ſtand as Lookers on,
Whileſt ſhe alone in Height of all her Pride,
The Queen of Light along her Sphear doth glide.

This Eclipſe of the Moon will be on *Sunday*, the 5th Day of *March*, 14 Minutes paſt 7 at Night, the Digits eclipſed 9 and 5 Minutes, and will be viſible, if the Air be clear. Now, to give you our Aſtrologick Judgment upon it, I will not be poſitive, knowing that the *beſt Prophets are but good Gueſſers*; and that the Knowledge of ſuch things is beyond the beſt Skill of us all, although they be ſuch Aſtrologers as the Poet ſpeaks of.

——— *That ſend*
Their Spies to ſee what's done in every Sphear,
Keeping their State Intelligencers there.

To proceed then in our old ordinary Courſe, *Mars* we find is Radix combuſt with *Mercury*, this ſhews that their Opinion is not to be received, who ſay, that the World grows worſe and worſe; ſince we ſee how ſtrangely are our Ethicks, and all kind of Virtues improved amongſt us, of which we might give you a thouſand Inſtances; for religious Piety, 'tis known to have been ſo great in our late Reformers, that they uſually brought their very Horſes to Church; for Chaſtity, 'tis probable, our fulſomeſt Bawdy-Houſes are not much inferiour to many a Nunnery. For Veracity, who will not believe a Gentleman when he ſwears to meet his Whore, and never pay his Taylor. For Fortitude, who can doubt it, who ſees our Gallants, how they *Hector* and *Achilles* it over the Conſtable, and moſt magnanimouſly break Glaſs-Windows.

Theſe, by their Looks, a Man would think they were
So valiant as for to divide pale Fear,
But as for warlike Matters, ne'er knew more,
Than the fine Scabbard, and the Scarf they wore.

Venus and *Jupiter* are in Conjunction with old ſullen *Saturn*, this prognoſticates, that if we have a cold ſharp Winter, Men ſhall have very hungry Stomachs, to the great Improvement of ſuch as ſell Belly-Timber; but ſhould every one do as did *Martha Taylor*, a *Darby-ſhire* Maid, who eat no Victuals

victuals in a Year and a Quarter together, there would be very bad trading for Butchers, Millers, Cooks, Bakers, Makers of Ginger Bread, Sellers of hot Apple-Pies, Tripe-Wives, and Rabbet-Men.

And if there were no Bread nor Beer, Corn spent,
How would the Farmers do to pay their Rent,

Yet better so than to have such Stomachs as had *Nick Wood*, the *great Eater of Kent*, for then we should turn Cannibals, and eat up one another; for this *Nicholas Wood*, eat up, at one Meal, a whole Sheep of 16 Shillings Price, at another Time he eat 30 Dozen of Pigeons; at the Lord *Wootten's* in *Kent*, he eat at one Meal, 84 Rabbets, and at another Time, 18 Yards of Black-Pudding, *London* Measure.

This Fellow, in my Apprehension deep,
Was ten times fitter for to hang than keep.
If besieged were but two such as he,
They soon must yield, or else must starved be.

Sol is in flat Opposition to *Luna*, and *Saturn* Retrograde to *Jupiter*; Honesty is in great Danger to be laid aside, though all that can be alledged against it, is because it is old, and so by that Means quite out of Fashion; whilest the whoreing, swearing Sparks of the Times, shall make it their Practice to dub Cuckolds, and then out of Civility, be the Child's Godfather.

And thus, 'tis fear'd, are many Cuckolds made,
By Gallants, who uphold the horning Trade.

And thus have I given you my Conjectures concerning the Effects of this first Eclipse, which yet may better be told you three or four Years hence, than the best Astrologer of us all can do at present.

For why, That is the surest Way of all,
To tell things past, than e're they do befall:
For many Times Things are so badly stated,
That what is done and past, is false related;
How then should Things to come be truly shown,
When those Things that are past, are scarce'y known?

The other visible Eclipse will be of the Sun, on *Tuesday*, *September* the 12th. Half an Hour past 9 in the Forenoon. The Digits eclipsed will be 10 0. This Eclipse, if the Air be serene, may be seen of us here in *England*, but if otherwise, then it will not be seen.

As when the spongy Clouds grow big with water,
Throw their Conception on the World's Theater;
Or that dark Mists above the Earth are hurl'd,—
And in thick Vapours muffles up the World.

Here we find *Mercury*, Radix combast with *Mars*, and *Venus* in a Trine with *Sol*: This signifies, that many Gallants being come to Years of Age, before they arrive to Years of Discretion, shall make Hay whilest the Sun shines, spending that in a Year upon fawning Sicophants, which their Fore-Fathers were many Years in getting; for though one Swallow makes not a Summer, a Prodigal's Summer makes many Swallows, but when those profuse Nests grow thin of Feathers, they quickly change their Winter Quarter for a warmer Harbour, and therefore, my Son, keep Money in thy Pocket, for though it be a familiar trite Proverb, That a *Friend at Court is better than a Penny in a Man's Purse*, yet must Pence purchase that Friend, or else his Suit falls to Dust; something has some Savour, but if all be gone and spent, then your Condition is like to his in the Epigrammatist:

A ruin'd Gallant, in's declining Age,
Calling his Life to Question, in a Rage,
Did vow and swear, and to himself protest,
He was a very Slave, a brutish Beast;
Such Sun-shine Fortunes as his Days had known,
And might have free enjoy'd them as his own.
I might have had a Widdow once (quoth he)
who would at least have made a Lord of me;
But like a Gull, a Fool, a Lobcock, Ass,
Unto another Lob I let her pass.
I might have had an Office, which would clear
Have brought me in a thousand Pounds a Year;

Have

Have liv'd at Eaſe, gone up and down to brave it,
But like a Dunce, I let another have it.
I might have had good Lands to live upon,
But like a Coxcomb, all is ſpent and gone.
I might have been a Scholar, learnt my Grammer,
But I have loſt all, like a Ninny-Hammer.

When a Man hath once undone himſelf by Pride, Prodigality, Debauchery, or Play, it is in vain then to cry out with the Poet,

Undone by Folly, Fortune ſend me more,
Canſt thou and wilt not, P—x on ſuch a Whore.

But though I would have you to get Money, yet would I have you to get it honeſtly, although your Riſe be as mean as that of *Whittington*, whoſe Cat was a greater Stock to him, than *Dutton*'s nineteen thouſand and odd Sheep: And truly there ſeems to be ſomething more in a Cat than ordinary, for they are the Emblem of *Gravity* and *Formality*, two things very neceſſary (eſpecially for a Citizen) that intends to thrive; for they keep much at Home, to ſhew a Shopkeeper muſt never be out of his Shop; they wear furr'd Gowns, ſo do many of your Citizens; they hunt after Mice, thereby teaching a Citizen to hunt after Mony; and then they creep with Eagerneſs on their Prey, to ſhew how eager a Citizen muſt be to finger Money. And thus you ſee how neceſſary it is to get Money againſt a rainy Day, for a hungry Stomach will ſtick to you when all the reſt of your Friends forſake you. And ſo much concerning the Eclipſes for this preſent Year.

Of the four Quarters of the Year, and firſt of the Spring.

THE fruitful Spring, inrich'd with Odours of the Eaſtern Wind, when Trees put on their leavy Hats, and the glad Earth gives new Liveries to the Lawnes and Meadows; when from the awakened Roots the Buds do grow, paving the Ground with Flowers, and diſpring the Earth with *Flora*'s cheſeſt Pride. This pleaſant Quarter taketh its Beginning at ſuch Time as the Sun, that Emperour of Light,

King of Planets, and Soveraign of the Stars, enters the first Scruple of the equinoctial Sign *Aries*, making the Days and Nights of equal Length.

The Sun breaks up Earth's rugged Chains,
Wherein rude Winter bound her Veins;
The naked Trees get crisp'd Heads,
And colour'd Coats the roughest Meads;
And they with growing Glory rise,
That lately fetter'd were with Ice.

This Quarter continues from *March* the 10th. to *June* the 11th and then giveth Place to the Æstival or Summer Quarter.

Summer.

Summer, the lusty Youth of the Year, when all things appear vigorous, the Fields drest in Flowers, and the verdant Meads cloathed in Green, when warbling *Philomel*, Woods Musicks King, the Forrest Lutenist, making a Thorn her Prick-Song Book, doth with her Musick court the sullen Wood. When the Dog-Star displays his furious Heat, and the Shepherd seeketh for Shelter from the Sun Beams. This hot, burning, dry Quarter, taketh its Rise at *Don Phœbus*'s Entrance into the first Scruple of the Tropical Sign *Cancer*, making the longest Day and shortest Night to all on this Side the Equator.

The Noon-Tide of the Year, when Titan's *Ray,*
Perfects the Embryon Blossoms on each Spray.

This Quarter continues whilest the World's great Lamp runs through the three Celestial Signs, *Cancer*, *Leo*, and *Virgo*, and then gives Place to *Autumn*.

Autumn.

Autumn, or the Fall of the Leaf; fitly so named, because then Nature's Pride begins to fade and fall away, and by that Fall, disrobing the gaudy Ground of all her Summer Ornaments, and fair Attire.

When

When Flowers do droop, and an unseen Decay,
And slow Consumption steals the Leaves away;
And every Wind, in Fury, beats his Stroke,
Against the Ribs of the broad spreading Oak.
When the clear Air keeps a divided Seat,
Affording sometimes cold, and sometimes Heat.
And stormy Blasts enforce the quaking Trees,
To wrap their trembling Limbs in mossy Freeze.

This Quarter we may call the Evening or Twilight of the Year: It taketh its beginning on the 12th. of *September*, and continueth till the Sun, the World's surveying Lamp, goes his golden Pilgrimage through the three Heavenly Signs of *Libra*, *Scorpio*, and *Sagitarius*, and then gives Place to cold Winter.

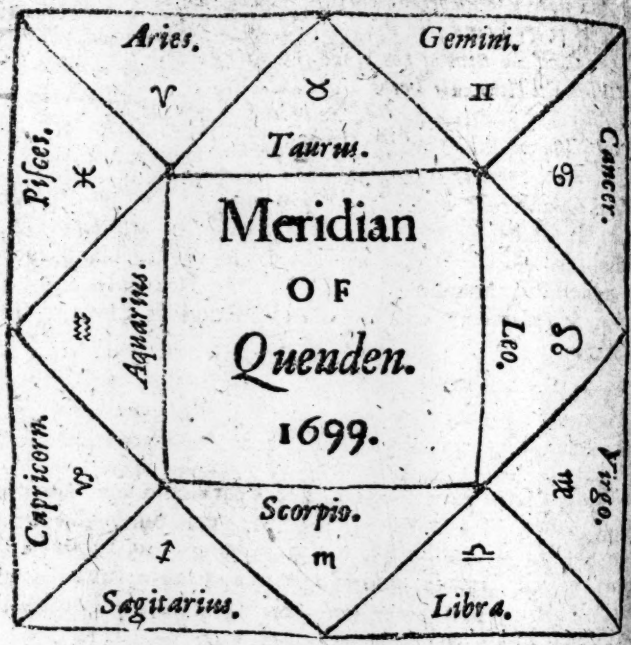
Winter.

The last Quarter is Winter, the Year's cold and decrepid Time, when we can see nothing but a pale Sun and a thredbare Earth; when the roping Icicles hang dangling down the Eves of the House, and old Men tell their Tales by the Fire's Side; when *Hiem* locks up the Rivers with her icy Key, and Frost wrinkles the Beauty of the Fields, when *Phœbus*'s Lamp gives us Pigmy Days, and Trees put off their leavy Hats, in Reverence to old Winter's Silver Hair.

When watry Pisces *makes each Flower,*
Shrink from the Pillow where it grows,
And the intruding Cold hath Power
To scorn the Perfumes of the Rose.

This cold, blustering, unwelcome Quarter, beginneth *December* the 11th. and endeth *March* the 10th. during which Time the Sun runneth his Peregrination through the three winterly Signs of *Capricorn*, *Aquarius*, and *Pisces*.

The Ass-trological Scheme.



Did not Custom claim a Privilege, my Almanack had been without a Scheme this Year; though some are of Opinion, that a Scheme is as proper for an Almanack as a Halter for a Thief, a Cucking-Stool for a Scold, a Cart for a Bawd, or Plumbs and Suet for a Bag-Pudding; which weighty Considerations have so much overswayed me, that I resolved to have one, with all the Appurtenances belonging thereunto, as Predictions, Prognostications, right Guessings, wrong Guessings, and Conjectures which we can make of it.

To trace the Motions of each Star,
How swift they travel, and how far.

First then, we find *Saturn*, that malevolent Planet, in a Trine with *Mercury*, culminating in the eleventh House; this portends a Disaffection to Government in Seekers, Quakers, Shakers,

Shakers, Dippers, the holy Family of Love, Ranters, Muggletonians, and such other Prodigies of Irreligion and Faction, who are never content with that Government which Providence hath set over us; although Experience hath taught us, that we had better live where nothing is lawful, than where all things are so; that Anarchy is the greatest Oppression, Licentiousness the greatest Grievance, and unbounded Liberty the greatest Slavery: These are such who make a Ladder of Mischief, to climb up to Promotion; but whilest they are thus climbing up Fortune's Wheel, *Jack Ketch* commonly watches underneath to catch them.

Let all take heed of this rude Doctor's Paws,
Who only practises the Tyburn *Laws,*
In making Falling Bands, or knitting Knots,
Diseases cures beyond the Gally-Pots.

Again, we find *Mars* and Jovial *Jupiter* in Conjunction with *Venus*, Lady of the Ascendant; this proves the Altitude of a City *Knave*, above that of a Country *Canary-Bird*.

A Country Knave oft proves a City Fool,
Cra't there, may here again be set to School.

But the most considerable thing in this Scheme is, that *Bacchus* is crept into a planetary Station, which if so, then hey for Poets, for we shall never want for Poems, Songs, Verses, Lampoons, Epigrams, Acrosticks, Anagrams, nor Plays, so long as Sack is to be had for Money.

And this to be the Reason, I suppose,
That every Jovial Poet loves good Liquor,
It is the Heliconian *Butt, that flows*
With spritely Sack, *which makes Invention quicker;*
And he's no lawful Son unto the Muses,
That loves Small Beer, and better Drink refuses:
Nor can a Watrish Wit the Laurel *win,*
His Muse is lank, and his Invention thin.

And indeed, Sack is such an excellent Liquor, that no Length of Verse whatsoever is able to give it its due Recommendation.

It is the River Lethe,
Where Men forget their Crosses,
And by this Drink, they never think
Of Poverty and Losses.

It

It gives a Man fresh Courage,
If well he sup this Nectar.
And Cowards soft it lifts aloft,
And makes them stout as Hector.
Then let us drink old Sack, old Sack *Boys,*
Which makes us stout and merry,
The Life of Mirth, and the Joy of the Earth,
Is a Cup of good old Sherry.

And indeed, good Sack will inspire a Courage apt to climb over any Danger; it will make Men of such Prowess, as not to know Fear in themselves, and yet to teach it others that have to deal with them; I do not mean such White-Bread and Butter Soldiers that never knew any other Hardship but a Feather-Bed; no Want of Provision, but a Candle in the Morning; no Allarums, but a Noise of Fidlers; no Skirmishes but with Ladies on Couches; no Batteries, but what they have made in Tavern Windows; no Sieges, but over Close-Stools; no Wounds, but Patches and slash Doublets; have handled no Arms but Ladies Bodkins, Busks, and Fans; fired no Guns but Tobacco-Pipes; rid no Horses but a hunting; commanded no Parties but a Pack of Hounds; planted no Ordnance, but Vollies of Oaths and bombast Complements; drawn no Lines but about Petticoats; led no Soldiers but their Lacqueys; lay on no Guards but in the Counters for Night-walking; know no *Tat-too* but a lusty Dose to Bed-wards; no *Parades* but dressing themselves; and no *Patrols*, but from Bawdy House to Bawdy-House. These are the *Hectors* of this Age, that in high Terms can swear down Portresses, and spoil the Enemy before they see him; but have taken an Oath with the Grave and will be sure to keep it, to bring all their Limbs safe thither.

Valiant in Wine these Bragadosio's are,
Can domineer, talk high, swagger, and swear;
But try them, and their Blood grows cold, they swound,
Ready to die before they feel a Wound.

And lastly, we find old *Saturn* almost combust with *Jupiter*: This (according to the learned *Albumazer*) portends a great Deluge and Inundation of Knavery, new Inven-

on

ons and Stratagems for the further Exaltation of Legerdemain in cheating, and that to such a high Pitch of Perfection, that were *Mall Cut-Purse*, *alias* Mrs. *Frith* alive, she would be quite put down in her own Art, as a Bucket is put down a Well, or a School-Boy puts down his Hose when he is about to be whipt. For let me tell ye, that there are Knaves of all Sorts, as there is Jades of all Colours, or as there are Whores of all Sorts and Sizes, from the silken Gown to the russet Petticoat

But yet all Whores, in one together joyn,
To damn Men's Souls, and ease them of their Coin;
So likewise Knaves together do agree,
To cozen all Men, whatsoe'er they be.

And so much shall suffice to be spoken concerning our unparallel'd Ass-trological Scheme; I shall next give you some Predictions upon several Trades, and so conclude, beginning first with

Mercers.

I Prognosticate ye nimble tongu'd *Mercers*, great Store of trading for you this Year, for the Summer shall be so hot, that Men shall abominate the very Thoughts of a Woollen-Draper, and repair to your Shops to cloath themselves in Stuff, of which you have such several Sorts, that to reckon them up all is beyond my Skill, but such as I can remember I will name unto you, *viz. Plush*, *Taffaty*, *Grogram*, *Sarcnet*, *Tabbit*, *Velvet*, *Barragon*, *Novato*, *Dammazilly*, *Parragon*, *Prunella*, *Italiano*, *Castiliano*, *Tarnine*, *Tamaletta*, *Pinkardino*, *Serges* of all Sorts, *Chamlet*, *Shalloon*, *Perpetana*, *Cheny*, and *Philip* and *Cheny*, all which, tho most of them now are out of Fashion, yet before *Plato*'s great Year (if you live to see it) will come in Fashion again, together with *Farthingals*, *Rebatoes*, *Piskadilleys*, and *Trunk Breeches*; for the World is grown drunk with Pride, so that it reels and staggers from one ill favour'd Fashion to another, insomuch that every Tradesman who buys not his Wife a silk Gown, she will be sick of the *Sullens* for a Fortnight together. This great trading will make you all Aldermen, or Aldermens Fellows, by

which,

which, I conjecture, few of you will turn Poets, for Poetry and Poverty are two inſeparable Companions.

Then never do your ſelves for Poets ſit,
For Wealth is more eſteemed of than Wit.
Although they be the Muſes Prieſts, whoſe Rhimes
Out-lives their Maſter's Death, and conquers Time.

Woollen Drapers.

YOUR Trade will never be out of Requeſt ſo long as Men are born without Cloaths; a ſharp Winter will ſend many Cuſtomers to your Shops, and there is few but will deſire a Cloak to cover their Knavery: The new married Woman no ſooner is with Child, but ſhe wants Blankets to wrap the Bantling in, and a Scarlet Mantle for the Chriſtening; and Gentlemen ſhall give their Servants ſo many new Livery's, that by Gain of them, and of Coats for Hoſpital Children, ye ſhall attain to ſuch Riches as may make you capable of being choſen Sheriffs of *London*, and ſo by Conſequence Lord Mayors. Many rich Men ſhall die this Year, and their Heirs will put their Servants and Coaches in Mourning, whileſt they rejoyce in Sack and Clarret.

Sad go they to their Father's Grave,
But glad do they return,
For why, their Bags, cramm'd with red Lads,
Do bid them ceaſe to Mourn?

Linnen Drapers.

HOneſt Linnen Drapers (for were it not for falſe Lights, there could not be much Knavery in your Trade) never fear, tho' Men and Women are buried in Woollen, but you will have a ſwooping Trade this Year; both for *Sleſia Holland*, *Iſingham Holland*, *Gentiſh Holland*, *Nuns Holland*, *Shepherds Holland*, and *Bagg'd Holland*: Whoring (or if you pleaſe) keeping of a Miſs, ſhall be in great Requeſt, ſo that if a'l who deſerve it, ſhould do Penance in a Sheet, you ſoon would empty your Shops of Cloath, and fill your Purſes with Money. *Heſſon Canvas*, *Vitty Canvas*, and *Holland Canvas*, ſhall be ſold by Cart Loads; beſides a great Sale of *Lunn*, *Inderlines*, *Crotus*, *Poldavis*, *Ozenbrigs*, Blue Linnen for

Aprons,

Aprons, *Lockrum* for Smocks, *Dowlas* for Punchinello's, *Lawn*, *Callico*, *Tiffany*, and *Cambrick*; so that you shall get Riches so fast, as if you were supplyed with the Store-House of Earth's hid Minerals, or had the Command of *Fortunatus*'s Purse.

And Money 'tis, which makes the Mare to go,
It will buy Houses, Land, and Places too;
'Tis of such Power, he who hath Store of Wealth,
Can purchase any thing with it but Health.

Grocers.

THERE are several *Reasons* to be given, that the Grocers Trade will be *Currant* this Year; a *Fig* for Care, their Calling will never be out of *Date* so long as Men eat Plumbs in their Puddings. Were it not for their Trade, we should have no *Christmas Pies*, and a Posset without *Sugar*, would look like a Bag Pudding without Suet. A *liquorish* Tongue and Tooth will be as proper to your Shops, as an *Almond* for a *Parrot*; but of all *Spice*, your bad Debtors cannot abide *Mace*. Nurses will repair to your Shops to buy Sugar to make Pap for their *Lullabies*, and Men shall have great Coughs, which shall cause a great Sale of your *Sugar-Candy*. Thus, if you run your *Race* long, you will *pepper* your Purses with Money; but be not too covetous, for a contented Mind is worth all.

Who covets most, hath least; who covets least,
Hath most; for why, Sufficient is a Feast?
The Covetous, amidst his Store, is Poor;
The Mind content, is Rich, and asks no more.

Gold-Smiths.

YOU are like to have a very thriving Trade on't this Year; but do not part with your Ware as the deluded People did with their silver Thimbles, Bonkins, and Childrens decayed Whistles at *Guild-Hall* in 1641. who were worse cozened than the *Israelites* in the Wilderness, for they had a *Calf* for their Silver, but these had only a Piece of Paper, good for nothing but to make their Back Sides bright: No, Gentlemen, the Stars predict, that People shall

marry

marry to Year as if they were mad, which ſhall cauſe
to repair to your Shops for Wedding Rings. Young W
es will buy Bodkins to rouze a Hair in a Furz Buſh,
Sempſtreſſes will ſow the better if they have a Silver Thi
Many will have Gold Rings on their Fingers, when
have no Silver in their Pockets; and your Victuallers
draw their Beer in Silver Tankards to make it reliſh the
ter; but your worſt Cuſtomers will be Poets, who T
more in Canary than they do in Plate.

The Plate and Coin which they deſire to get,
It Sack, to cheriſh and revive their Wit,
It is the Liquor which all Poets find
Doth quicken Wit, and qualifies the Mind.

Reader, if theſe Predictions upon Trades pleaſe, I
(if God permit me Life and Health) annually con
them, till I have run over the moſt of them.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

RObert *Bateman's* true Spirit of Scurvy-graſs, *&c.*
and Golden, ſo long famous for the Cure of the
vy, Gout, Dropſy, and other Chronick Diſeaſes, is ſtil
pared by *John Hooker*, in *Paul's-Chain*, near *Doctors Com*
Price 1 *s.* each Bottle.

The grand Balſamick Pills, chiefly prepared for the
and Stomach, made and ſold as above at *Paul's-Chain*,
1 *s.* each Box.

FINIS.